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CHICAGO OUTLET

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DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER:

Our national forests, with their wealth of natural attractions, are visited each year by millions of people looking for rest and relaxation, or for sport, such as fishing, hiking, riding or mountain climbing. High or low, rich or poor, all find in our National Forests opportunities to enjoy exhilarating out-door summer vacations. The United States Forest Service invites all of you to come to the forests whenever possible. It asks only that you be careful with fire, put out any small fires you may find or report them to the nearest forest ranger, and leave behind you a clean and sanitary campground.

Up on the Pine Cone District, where our friends Rangers Jim Robb and Jerry Quick are on the job, many people enjoy their summer outings. Since Mrs. Gay turned her Box-C Ranch into a dude ranch the Pine Cone district has become a popular vacation land for many people from distant parts of the country. As we tune in today we take you to the Box-C. Mrs. Gay and Mary Holloway are in the big living room of the ranch house. -- Here they are --

MARY: Who are those new folks that just arrived, Gaysie?

MRS. G: Mary, the social as well as the business success of the Box-C is now assured -- those are the Bruce Van Allistons of New York City.

MARY: My goodness, Gaysie, I'm --

MRS. G: Of course it depends on whether they have a good time while they're here. They may be difficult to please.

MARY: Gaysia, but just who are they?

MRS. G: Why he's the millionaire's head of a big business enterprise in New York - and Mrs. Van is a dear. - She moves in the most exclusive circles of New York's society.

MARY: I only got a glimpse of them, but they look like just plain ordinary folks.

MRS. G: Well, with all their wealth and - and social standing they are real folks, Mary. And I'm very anxious that they have a good time, while they are here and I'm depending on you to see that they do.

MARY: I'm sure we can do that, Gaysia.

MRS. G: I hope so - They have loads of wealthy friends, and if I can get some of them coming to the race, I'll be sitting pretty in a few years.

MARY: You're pretty well fixed now, Gaysia, but these folks might bring you a nice wealthy man to --

MRS. G: Lay off on the man-stuff -- I'm only interested in making a business success of this ranch. - And I'll do it too, Mary.

MARY: Yes, I - (LON) There they come.

MRS. G: Did you find everything satisfactory, Mr. Van Allister?

MR. V: Yes, thank you, Mrs. Gay. - Very pleasant quarters, indeed. Mrs. Van Allister and I are enchanted with your beautiful home.

MRS. V: The view from here is wonderful, Mrs. Gay. - What do you call that mountain over there?

MRS. G: That is called Slide Mountain, Mrs. Van -- I want you to meet my hostess, Miss Mary Holloway - Mrs. and Mr. Van Allister, Mary.

MARY: How do you do?

MRS. V: How do you do, Miss Holloway?

MR. V: I'm delighted to make your acquaintance, Miss Holloway.

MARY: Thank you. If there is anything I can do to make your stay here more pleasant don't hesitate to let me know.

MR. V: We'll not need much attention, Miss Holloway. All we want to do is ride around up there in that wild country - what is it you call it - Slide Mountain?

MRS. G: That's it, Mr. Van Allister. - And I have some good horses any time you want to ride.

MR. V: That's just what we're looking for. Could we go out for a little trip today, Mrs. Gay?

MRS. G: I'm awfully sorry, but all my guides are out just at present. I have plenty of horses tho if you want to ride around the ranch.

MARY: If you can spare me, Gayle, I could go with them. - I know all the trails up there, Mr. Van Allister.

MR. V: (SURPRISED) You do? Beg pardon, of course you would - living here.

MRS. G: Mary knows all this country as well as my regular guides, Mr. Van Allister, and she's a good horsewoman, too.

MR. V: I don't need a guide. - I've been over a lot of this western country. But we'd be glad to have you go along 'til we learn the trails, Miss Holloway.

MARY: I'll be delighted to show you the trails. If you'll excuse me, I'll go and get ready.

MR. V: Surely. - We're anxious to get out.

(FADEOUT)

INTERVAL - MUSIC:

(FADE IN WITH HORSES WALKING)

MRS. V: That's a pretty pony you're riding, Miss Holloway. I have never seen one with such peculiar markings.

MARY: She's what we call a pinto. But I wish you folks would call me Mary. - I'm not used to being called Miss Holloway.

MR. V: That won't be difficult for me. (LAUGHS) Mrs. Van's name is Mary, also.

MRS. V: Yes, quite a coincidence, isn't it, Van? But I'm interested in your calico pony Miss - or - Mary. Where did Mrs. Gay get her, do you know?

MARY: Oh, she doesn't belong to Mrs. Gay. She's mine - or - that is, she belongs to a friend of mine - a forest ranger.

MRS. V: A forest ranger. - How romantic - I'd like to meet him.

MARY: I expect you will. He comes over to the ranch occasionally.

MR. V: Is this a national forest, Mary?

MARY: Not here - we're almost to the boundary line tho. - There's the sign right up there.

MR. V: So there is. (READS) "Entering Kit Carson National Forest".

- Oh isn't this lovely, and you know the ranger, you say?

MARY: Yes, both of them. There are two on the Pine Cone District, - that's this part of the Forest.

MR. V: I want to meet them. - I'm very much interested in this forestry business and the conversation of our forests.

MARY: We might meet them today. They're here and there all over these mountains. Jerry - uh - Mr. Quick - rides over this way quite often.

MRS. V: Oh, he does. What would bring him over here?

MARY: Oh, there's lots of things he has to look after over here. Grazing and timber sales and surveying and forest fires and -

MR. V: You seem to know a lot about the work on the forests.

MARY: Yes, I've learned all about it from Jerry.

MRS. V: And his name is Jerry?

MARY: Yes, Jerry Quick. He is - he's my fiancée. We're to be married this fall.

MRS. V: Oh, dear, you've spoiled my vacation, Mary. - Just when I've planned to have such a romantic flirtation with him.
(LAUGHS)

MR. V: Don't let that worry you, Mary. Mrs. Van is always planning romantic flirtations that never materialize.
(LAUGHS)

MARY: (LAUGHS) She can flirt all she wants to with Jerry, Mr. Van Allister.

MR. V: Cut out the Allister, Mary. We're Van and Mrs. Van to our friends.

MARY: You're awfully nice to include me. - Would you like to ride Trinket, Mrs. Van?

MRS. V: Trinket - what an odd name. - I've just been dying to ride her ever since we started.

MARY: All right. As soon as we get up to the top of this ridge we'll change saddles while we look around at the country.

MRS. V: You're certainly the quintessence of western hospitality, Mary. - Aren't you glad we came here, Van?

MR. V: Yes, indeed, if you like it, my dear.

MRS. V: I love it, even if this naughty girl has stolen my forest ranger (LAUGHS)

MARY: I'll loan him to you occasionally, Mrs. Van. - Well, how do you like the view?

MR. V: It's great. I love the mountains with their forests of pines and firs and spruces.

MARY: You know your trees, Mr. - er - Van.

MRS. V: Yes, he's a nut about the out-of-doors, Mary. He keeps dragging me off to some outlandish place all the time, but he'll have a difficult time getting me to leave this time.

MR. V: (CUTTING IN) I wonder what that smoke is over there, Mary?

MARY: Smoke - where?

MR. V: Over on that next ridge. I guess we'd better investigate that smoke. It might be a forest fire. Show this westerner that we really can ride, Mrs. Van. (CLUCKS)

(FADE OUT WITH HORSES RUNNING)

(PAUSE)

(FADE IN - HORSES RUNNING)

MARY: Oh, it is a forest fire, Mr. Van! Whoa Trinket! (HORSES STOP)

MR. V: (DISMOUNTING) Here, hold this nag, maybe I can beat it out while it's still small.

MARY: But you haven't anything to fight it with.

MR. V: I'll break off one of these pine branches. They make good flails. (SNAPS WOOD - BEATS GROUND)

MARY: Break me one, Van. I'll help.

MR. V: No, you go for help. - I'm afraid I can't hold it. Telephone that forest ranger of yours as quick as you can.

MARY: Are you going to stay?

MR. V: Of course. (BEATS FIRE) As an American citizen (BEATS FIRE) I own a part of the national forests (BEATS FIRE) and maybe it's this part right here. - HURRY UP (CALLS) You go with her, Mary.

MARY (GOING OFF) I'll get help as soon as I can. Come, Trinket.

(FADE OUT, HORSES RUNNING)

(MUSICAL INTERVAL)

JERRY: Come on, you guys, she's right over here. Hurry it up.

BARSTOW: Hey, there Ranger, don't go so fast. You'll have us all tuckered out before we get to the fire.

JERRY (OFF) We're almost there, Barstow. I can see the smoke ahead.

BARSTOW: If I'd a knowed we was goin' to have all this walkin' I'd a brought me a hoss.

VOICES: (OFF) Me too - same here.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) If we could invent some way to fight fire on horseback you cow pokes would be all for it, wouldn't you?

VOICES: Now your shoutin' - That's the idea.

JERRY: (CALLS) Well, there she is, boys. Let's see how quick we can put a line around 'er. (SHOUTS OF MEN, OFF) Get in close, boys. That's the way.

BARSTOW: Looks like somebody's there already. There's a feller slappin' it with a pine top.

JERRY: Hello there - how you coming, stranger?

VAN: (COMING UP) (HUSKILY) I'm glad you fellows are here. (COUGHS) Got any water -

JERRY: Yeah - (LOUDER) Fetch that water bag, Jimmy.

VOICE: Comin' up.

VAN: Ah! Thanks -

JERRY: You're about all in - you better rest a few minutes, Mister. Barstow, you string the boys out and start building a fire line. I wanta go around 'er and see how big she is.

BARSTOW: (SHOUTS) All right boys, spread out there - you fellows with the axes go first with your clearin'.

JERRY: (OFF) And Barstow - make out one of those time slips for each man. It's one o'clock now. - You keep their time. (SOUND OF AXES AND SHOVELS, FIRE - MEN SHOUTING)

(FADE OUT)

(INTERVAL - MUSIC)

(FADE IN)

JIM: (COMING UP) Hi, Jerry. How does your side of the fire look?

JERRY: Hello, Jim. - We've got 'er grabbed Jim - a good line all around it.

JIM: Well you sure did a good job, Jerry. The report from the lookout was that it was spreading fast. So I ordered out the entire CCC crew - but it looks like there won't be much left for us to do now we're here -

JERRY: Well, we're mighty glad to see you come rolling in with that crew just the same. My men are just about all in.

JIM: She was a hot one, wasn't she?

JERRY: Yeah. You know - it's a funny thing Jim - when we got here we found a guy fighting the fire with a pine top. - He was working like a beaver and pretty near all in. - I've been wondering if he might've had something to do with starting the fire.

JIM: What makes you think so?

JERRY: Well, he's a stranger. - I never saw him before. Pretty well dressed - looks like a dude and he seemed so anxious to get the fire out. I made Barstow straw boss of the crew - I told him to keep an eye on this fellow -

JIM: Here comes Barstow now -

BARSTOW: Howdy Mr. Robbins.

JIM: Hello Barstow - Say I think we can let you fellows go now - I'll put on a fresh crew of CCC men to mop up the fire.

BARSTOW: Yeah I was just gettin' the time slips signed up fer Jerry here. - But say you know that feller thet was here fightin' the fire when we come? He won't let me turn in no slip fer him.

JERRY: He won't - why not?

BARSTOW: Says he don't want no pay - he says somethin' about it's a national forest and just as much hisn as anybody's an' he don't want it to burn up.

JIM: Did you get his name?

BARSTOW: Yeah, I give 'im the time slip to sign. 'Cording to Jerry's figures he had three dollars acoming to 'im. He jest looked at it and laughed and said he guest he'd keep it fer a souvenir an' stuck it in his pocket.

JERRY: Sounds kind of suspicious, don't it?

JIM: Let's go over and talk to him. - Where is he, Barstow?

BARSTOW: Down there where we had all the trouble with the big snag - he's watchin' it.

JIM: Right on the job, ain't he?

JERRY: Yeah - I never saw anybody work harder than he did.

(SOUND OF HORSES COMING UP)

MARY: (OFF) Oh Jerry -

JERRY: Mary - where in the world did you come from?

JIM: Well Miss, you seem to be loaded down -

MARY: Here Jerry will you take it? - They're sandwiches and things - Mrs. Van and I made them and brought them up for the fire fighters - where is Mr. Van? Oh pardon me - Mrs. Van Allister this is Jerry and Mr. Robbins -

MRS. V: Oh, I'm so glad to meet you - Mary and I were just discussing how I could meet you when we discovered this fire -

JIM: Discovered this fire?

MRS. V: Yes, Mr. Van stayed here while we went to telephone - (ALARMED) Isn't he here? Haven't you seen him?!

MR. V: (COMING UP) Yes, I'm here all right, Mary.

MRS. V: Why look at him! Aren't you the most terrible looking - Oh you poor man -

MARY: Mr. Robbins and Jerry, of course you've met Mr. Van Allister?

JIM: No I haven't but I was just looking for him The timekeeper reports you refused to okay the time allowed you.

VAN (LAUGHS) All I want is proof that I did my duty, Ranger. I found this fire burning the public forest and I did what I could to put it out so I want this time slip as a souvenir of the occasion.

MARY: You see we discovered the fire while we were out riding and Mr Van insisted on staying to fight it while we rode down to telephone for help.

JIM: So that's where the first report came from? You beat the lookout Mary, and Jerry was on his way before the lookout reported it.

MR. VAN: Well, Ranger, I want to compliment you men on the masterful way you handled it.

JIM: And my compliments to you, Mr. Van Allister, for your fine show of good citizenship.

MR. V: Thanks, Ranger -

MARY (LOW VOICE) Oh, Jerry -

JERRY: Yeah?

MARY (LOW VOICE) Mr. Van is a millionaire - you know - the Van Allisters of New York?

JERRY: Is that right!? Gosh, didja hear that, Jim? No wonder he didn't want the three dollars.

JIM: Yep. (CHUCKLES) Well, Jerry - I guess it isn't every Forest that has a millionaire fighting on the fire line.

(FADE OUT)

ANNOUNCER:

Well, when it comes to stopping forest fires, I guess this country needs everybody's help. - Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be on the air again next Friday at this time. This program was presented by the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

er 10:00 AM
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